WILLIAM P. COOPER,

Ularksbur

TERMS

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be accompanied by the author's name and pos;

A GEORGIA JUDGE'S DECISION:

Or, Getting "Tight" on Bad Liquor. Many years ago, while the State of Georgia was yet in its infancy, an eccentric creature named Young, was one of when one morning a rough looking sort its Circuit Judges. He was a man of of a customer was arraigned on the charge considerable ability, of inflexible integ- of stealing. After the clerk had read the rity, and much beloved and respected by all the legal profession, but he had one tion: common fault. His social qualities would lead him despite his judgment, into frequent excesses. In traveling the circuit, it was his almost invariable habit, the "comfortably corned," by means of appliances common upon such occasions. If he couldn't succeed while operating upon his own hook, the members of the bar would generally turn in and help

It was in the spring of the year. Ta-king his wife—a model of a woman in her way-in the old fashioned but strong carryall, he journeyed some forty miles, and reached a village where court was to be opened the next day. It was long in the evening of Sunday that he arrived at the place, and took up quarters with a traordinary plea. Young man are you relation of his 'better half,' by whom the certain you were drunk?" presence of the official dignitary was considered a singular honor. After supper Judge Young strolled over to the only tavern in the town, where he found many friends called to the place like himself. on important professional business, and who were properly glad to meet him.

"Gentlemen," said the Judge, "'tis quite a long time since we have enjoyed a glass together, let us take a drink all round. Of course, Sterritt, (addressing in that man's case. That liquor of Sterthe landlord.) you have better liquor ritt's is mean enough to make a man do than you had the last time we were here? anything dirty. I got drunk on it the other the stuff you had then was not fit to give day and stole all of Sterritt's silver spoons!

Sterritt, who had charge of the house, journ the court. pretended that everything was right, so they went to work. It is unnecessary to tavern-it will quite answer our purpose Connecticut. An instance of his remarthe time he was leaving, however, some of worship, the meeting-house being only not much afraid of the bench, transferred the beams and rafters were all exposed all the silver spoons of Sterritt to the to view. John saw that his austere fa-Judge's cont pocket.

It was eight o'clock on Monday morning that the Judge rose. Having in- On returning home, 'John,' said his fadulyed in the process of ablution and abstersision, and partaken of a cheerful and thrashing. (common in old times,) and retreshing breakfast, he went to his rooms you shall have it presently, so prepare to prepare himself for the business of the vourself.

day.
"Well Polly," said he to his wife, "I feel much better than I expected to feel after that frolic of last night.' "Ah, Judge, said she reproachfully,

"you are getting too old, you ought to leave off that business.

" Ah, Polly-what is the use of talk-

It was at this precise instant of time, that the Judge, having put on his overcoat, was proceeding according to his usual custom, to give his wife a parting kiss, that he happened, in thrusting his hand into his pocket, to lay hold of Sterritt's spoons. He jerked them out, and with ble, he exclaimed-"My God! Polly!"

"What on earth's the matter, Judge?" "Just look at these spoons." "Dear me, where d'ye get them ?"

"Get them? Don't you see the initials on them?"-extending them towards her

-"I stole them." " Stole them, Judge?"

"Yes, stole them. "My dear husband, it can't be possible! From whom?"

" From Sterritt, over there-his name's on them." "Good heavens! how could it possibly

happen 211 I know very well, Polly, I was very drunk when I came home, wasn't I?" "Why, Judge, you know your old

"But was I very drunk?"

" Yes, you was." "Was I remarkably drunk when got home, Mrs. Young? "Yes, Judge, drunk as a fool, and for-

ty times as stupid." "I thought so," said the Judge, dropping into a chair in extreme despondency, "I knew it would come to that at last. I have always thought that something bad would happen to me-that I

a man steal, and now I have a practical illustration of the fact!"-and the old man burst into tears.

"Don't be a child," said his wife, wiping away the tears; "go like a man over to Sterritt-tell him it was a little bit of a frolic, pass it off as a joke-go and open court, and nobody will ever think of it

A little of the soothing system operated upon the Judge as such things usually do; his extreme mortification was fully subdued, and over to Sterritt's he went with a tolerable face. Of course, he had but little difficulty in settling with himfor, aside from the fact that the Judge's integrity was unquestionable, he had an inkling of the joke that had been played. The Judge took his seat in court ; but it was observed that he was sad and melancholy, and that his mind frequently wandered from the business before him .-There was a lack of the sense and intelligence that usually characterized his proceedings.

Several days passed away, and the business of the court was drawing to a close, indictment to him, he put the usual ques-

" Guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty, but drunk," answered the pri-"What's that plea?" exclaimed the

night before opening the court, to get Judge who was half dozing on the bench. "He pleads guilty, but says he was drunk," replied the clerk.

"What is the charge against the man?" "He is indicted for grand larceny."

"What is the case ?" " May it please your honor," said the prosecuting attorney, the man is regularly indicted for stealing a large sum from the Columbus Hotel."

"He is, hey? and he pleads"-"He pleads guilty, but drunk."

" The Judge was now fully aroused. " Guilty, but drunk! that is a most ex-

"Yes, sir." "Where did you get your liquor?" " At Sterritt's."

"Did you get none no where else ?" " Not a drop, sir." "You got drunk on his liquor and then

stole his money ?" "Mr. Prosecutor." said the Judge, ' do me the favor to enter a nolle prosequi

Release the prisoner, Mr. Sheriff, I ad-

REMARKABLE MEMORY .- John Franklin bious way to his temporary abode. About ving accompanied the family to the place roung barristers fond of a 'practical' and enclosed, but neither ceiled or plastered, uneasiness, but could not divine the cause. ther, 'it is my duty to give you a severe

But you wan't whip me father, with-

out telling me what for?" ' No, certainly-your conduct at meeting, sir, is the cause. Instead of attenbeams and rafters of the meeting house."

'Well, father, can you repeat the ser-· Sermon, no. I had as much as I

could do to watch your inattention.' 'If I tell you all the minister said, you won't whip me ?"

No, John, no, but that is impassible. Young Franklin immediately named the text, and taking up the discourse, went an expression of horror almost indescri- through every head of it with surpassing accuracy.

'Upon my word,' said the delighted narent, I should not have thought it.'
'And now, father,' said John, 'I can ell you exactly how many beams and rafters there are in the meeting-house. Miner's History of Wyoming.

THE SNEERER.—There is a large class of people who employ themselves al most constantly sneering at the efforts of others. Nothing done by a neighbor suits them. If you perform an act of charity, they question your motives; if you exhibit skill in your profession they pretend to regard you an over-rated man; if you produce something decidedly meritorious. they ridicule and depreciate its worth ; and if you originate a thought or mahabit when you get among those law- chine, they declare you a plagarist. In their estimation your writings are stupid and full of tautology; your conversation work you aimed at, and failed in, according to them, and they have not even the ability to try. They are in fact what they feign you to be, and unfit for everything but fault finding, crying down draw. The creaking of the hinges disturb- ly perilous, but that to him was a recompeople of merit and slandering worth. — ed the prisoner. She started from her repeople of merit and slandering worth. — ed the prisoner. She started from her recumbent posture, but her eyes had been design was to bribe the jailor to connive selves the town talk for the sake of gratoo long accustomed to darkness to entoo long accustomed to darkness to ento bring her away with us, and fight a Do it to gratify yourself, to add to should do something very wrong-kill they are therefore envious of your talent; dure the glare of torchlight. She arran- to bring her away with us, and fight a somebody in a moment of passion perhaps; too dull to command respect, and consebut I never imagined that I could be but I never imagined that I could be fast and completely as she could, and ly fisherman engaged to await us in the most effective manner—and quently jealous of that you receive; in mean enough to be guilty of deliberate competent to produce a thought, and al-

From the Pictorial Messenger. THE CLERK'S LAMENT. Respectfully Dedicated to Dr. W. R. W. BY OLIVER OAKWOOD.

I'm sitting at my desk, Doctor, Where oft I've sat before, Around me lay unnumbered books Whose pages I con o'er. The times and people change each day,

As doubtless you can see; I wish, for gracious sake, Doctor, There'd be a change in me.

It is the lot of some, Doctor, To ne'er do aught but write, To copy figures, add up lines, From early morn till night. 'Tis said that authors 'coin their brains,' To get their daily food; I think that being 'scribe,' Doctor, Is just about as good.

The pleasant Spring is here, Doctor, At least they tell me so, I have not time to look and see Whether 'tis true or no. For if I'd take a walk, (not ride,) I should look so grotesque, To be seen any where, Doctor, Save at this dear old desk.

I think I'll take to drugs, Doctor, And wait upon the sick, To feel the pulse-guess I could tell Whether t'was slow or quick ! Then sit beside the bed awhile, Look grave, with eyes cast down;

I'm used to that, for keeping books Would make an angel frown. I'll 'credit' this old earth, Doctor, With all the good I've had, While on the 'debt' side I'll put

The large amount of bad. And when I have it 'posted up. A 'balance' I will make, To see what good be left, Doctor, Of which I may partake.

But then again I think, Doctor, That things could be much worse, For I might not have time enough, My troubles to rehearse.

So therefore, with a thankful heart, I'll take my task again, To look on the bright side, Doctor, And never more complain.

THE GREEK'S RESCUE;

Or, The Dangeon of Naples. I happened to be residing at Naples during the reaction and proscriptions which succeded the return of Ferdinand after the revolutionary crisis of 1796. Many of the victims were denounced by the priests as much for their suspected heresy as their treasonable practice.

Father Don Alvez was particularly active in this 'pious work.' He was a younger member of a Castilian house, and had been bred in the strictest discipline enlarge upon a drinking bout in a country was a native of Canaan, Litchfield county, of the Jesuits. He had spent his lite in penances and intrigues, the former, I preto state that somewhere in the region of kable memory when a lad of 17, will sume, to give him a keener relish for the midnight, the Judge wended his very du-show that he was no ordinary boy. Has latter, and the latter to compensate for the the tedium of the former. At the time I knew him he was past the middle age; his features were already wrinkled with years, but marked by that haughty and mercy? I know not what is meant by the cruel expression so apt to be produced by ther sat through the sermon with great the indulgence of arbitrary power. He had come to Naples with high recommendations to the court, to assist in purging the city of the disaffected. His diligence in this pursuit was truly beyond all parallel. I am yet unable to conceive by what process he became so minutely conversant with the previous history of such an immense number of persons in so short a time. His information was never at fault, and his measures were very rarely ding to the sermon, you were all the time thwarted by miscalculation either in the gaping about as if you were counting the design or execution. As soon as he had made himself master of a suspected person he did not at once hit upon his evidence to bring about an instant infliction cannot believe that truth is allied with of punishment, but used to give the prisoner the benefit of a dogmatical exposition of what he called 'the salvation of the holy church. If this had the desired effect, after a little longer confinement the him as I have been taught, for believing vior. But if the heretic persevered in his rejection of the prescribed process, he was forthwith handed over to the heads-

The society in which I moved made me fortunates whom the police were constantly arresting by his orders. By practising some courteous assiduities as well-as a little flattery, I ingratiated myself with him, and obtained permission to accompany him on his dismal visits to the pri-

After visiting one or two cells, in of the young Greek. which we found inmates quite willing to believe anything and everything which my guide thought proper to propound, ded by walls, down which the damp trick- tion concerning her, but, by dint of a led almost in a stream, and with the floor close application, I extracted as much in- five cents a yard. unprofitable; the work of your hands composed of granite of uneven surface telligence as put me on the track by which straw in the corner farthest from the There was the genuine Attric stamp in his door, and resting upon it a young girl .- character and frame. He entered eager. and appropriate the balance to the pur-Don Alvez motioned the jailor to with- ly into my plan of rescue; it was sufficient- chase of a new pair of scissors.' ed the prisoner. She started from her re- mendation rather than otherwise. The fast and completely as she could, and ly fisherman engaged to await us in the mings and and I don't believe the quences that would be attendant upon it, confess our apprehensions that our rela-

Don Alvez had told me, previous to en-

I shall give her.'

vez; 'I have come once more to offer thee hard blows had been given and received, liberty, and the favor of the Virgin, if thou wilt embrace the holy faith.' Adela-so the jailor had whispered me

she was called—had now sat down on her coarse bed, and, with her hands folded on her bosom, seemed prepared for any calamity which might await her. She returned no answer to the priest's observa-

'What!' continued he, 'dost thou treat with contempt the servant of the church? Mark me, perverse infidel: thy fate is in night was dark, and we were rowing with and onlyfrown when ungenerous demands managed the Mexican cause better in that thy own hands. Thy death I swear by our utmost strength, two things which are made upon his means." thou wilt listen to the truth not a hair on thy head shall be injured. How sayst obstacles were at an end when we left the thou? Canst thou endure death or wilt

'I am heedless of my fate,' replied Adela in a tone of melancholy which pierced my heart. 'Still not heedless,' added with animation, 'so long as I know nothing of the fate of Conrade. Tell me, priest, I conjure thee, is he in thy pow-

Why is the fate of that young man so dear to thee,' replied Don Alvez, that it is preferred to thine own salva-

Adela met the look of the Jesuit with a calm and penetrating glance.

'Thou mayest be learned in thy faith, she said, 'but thou art a novice here-lay ing her hand upon her heart-if thou knowest not that a woman's love in doating upon the object, forgets all other interests.

'Then it is sinful and deserves perdition,' replied the priest. 'Then it is impossible that I can be saved,' quietly responded the young

Greek. 'What if I tell thee,' said Don Alvez, after a pause, 'that Conrad is not in my power, but has left Naples with another

paramour ?" Adela's blood mounted to her cheeks with indignation, as she exclaimed, 'Then I tell thee thou art a liar as well as a barbarian. Not for one moment will I believe so base a calumny.'

'Insolent heretic,' replied my companion: 'I will for the last time inquire, dost thou still refuse the mercy of the

'Do I refuse the mercy of the church?' said Adela. 'Why, wretch, dost thou this darkness, my long imp wasted health, my tortured mind, my almost broken heart-dost thou call these church, and I care not : I despise and reject both it and thee, You dragged me hither because I worshipped according to the custom of my fathers and my nation; and you would have dragged hither also, another being for the same offence-one who was too noble, too generous, and too worthy to commit the smallest wrong .-But he escaped-thank Heaven he has escaped. Oh, Conrade!' she exclaimed, clasping her hands, 'who shall love thee when Adela is gone ?" For a short time sobs convulsed her beautiful form; she soon recovered, and then added with an emphasis I shall never forget, 'I do reject thee, thy mercy and thy church; I cruelty, or that Heaven has given you authority to destroy its own creatures. I know not who is your God, but I feel that the great and good intelligence who rules all, for rejecting your creed, so full of cru- gent. elty bloodshed and oppression. Leave me now; in an hour I will be ready to do your ken. I hardly ever ask him for money,

bidding.' 'Enough,' said Don Alvez sternly, and acquainted with father Don Alvez. I moved toward the door. I took advanwas then young and fond of adventure, tage of his position to whisper to Adela, and very naturally conceived a strong desire of visiting with him some of the unfortunates when the police were strong defriend.' Her large dark eyes spoke a and Rosina's, and it was all I could do to
That he poss gratitude which I am confident I shall get it out of him.' never again receive from any human be-

The jailor fastened the heavy door, and I followed Don Alvez, who was hastening from the building. When I overtook him I inquired his resolution as to the fate p ained at fixing up the old ones.'

'She dies to-morrow, at noon,' was the laconic reply.

we entered a narrow dismal hole surroun- first very unwilling to answer any ques- royal purple with orange edge, it's a love

that it was any one but him. She willingly resigned herself to our direction stabs from his rapier. We were now in we gained the beach. The fisherman a woman's rights woman.' placed Adela in the boat, while I and 'And so I am; but I as Conrade stood at bay and repulsed our no advocate of woman's injustice and folpursuers. I think another life was sacri- ly, and while the law of the land and comdesperate, for the number of our enemies increased every moment. We threw ourselves into the boat, and the first stroke shot us into the deep water. A volley of musket balls whizzed over our heads without doing us any damage. The willingly indulge every reasonable desire, was made, but it so happened that all our than anything else.

we were many leagues distant down the Mediterranean.

My part of this adventure, of course exiled me from the Neapolitan metropolis for a time. As the excitement of the crisis died away, Father Don Alvez found more difficulty in procuring victims. His zeal could not be satisfied with a solitary my hands into blisters with your old the principle events in his past political delinquent or two, so he retired to Rome in a pique at the aversion of the Neapolitans to undergo martyrdom.

When he was gone I had less difficulty in negotiating an indemnity. I was attached to the locality, or I should not have troubled myself to return. But now I regard Naples as the scene of the action which, of all others of my life, I have most occasion to look back upon with

> MY SCISSORS. BY FRANCIS D. GAGE.

'Good morning, Mrs. Wicks,' I hope see you well this morning.' 'Well, yes, pretty well, all but my

'Your hands! what is the matter with your hands; not been scalding them I

'No! worse than that, I have got them all blistered up trying to cut out the children's fall clothes with my old scissors .-I've had 'em these ten years, and they are just as dull as a hoe, and every time I cut a roundabout, shirt, or pair of pants, I have just such a time of it. Susan Willard is sewing for me now, and I wanted to get my cutting done while my hand is in, so I just wanted to see if you would lend me your nice tailor shears a day or two, for I won't do another thing with

mine for a week to come.' 'Really, Mrs. Wicks, I should like to accommodate you, but I am very busy with mine just now, cutting rags for my carpet, and could not possibly spare them without great inconvenience.

'Well, I don't know what I'll do: can't cut out any more with mine, and Susan has only two more weeks to stay. Do you know of any one who has a good 'No, I dont. Would it not be better

for you to purchase a good pair? I could hardly get along without mine a single day without feeling the want of them.

3 What did yours cost ?" Two dollars and a-half.'

'Two dollars and a-half-goodness !-Mr. Wicks would no more let me have the money to buy such a pair of scissors than

'Oh, I think you are mistaken, I have always thought Mr. Wicks was very indul-

but what he says something to hurt my feelings, and I often do without things I really need, rather than have any words. Why, yes, to-day I asked him for money " How much did it require to fit your

bo nnets up for winter?" 'Only five dollars; it would take ten dollars you know to get us both new

ession-' Yes, and we thought we would get It was then near evening. He was at the trimmings at Grant's. That beautiful of a ribbon, and so cheap, only seventy-

'My dear Mrs. Wicks, let me give you valueless. And yet ask them to do the and sharp edges. The torch carried by I at length discovered Conrade. I have a new idea. Would your husband comour attendant discovered a bundle of not ability to describe that gallant youth. plain if you should trim your bonnets with ribbon that cost only half that sum,

' No, of course he would not, but who, I'd like to know is going to make them-

Do it to gratify yourself, to add to largeny."

"But there may be some mistake, "But the most effective manner—and wo her visitors, I marked the deep crimson that suffused her face and neck.

I had been accustomed to behold the interview with the jailor, and for one honest trimming. The work of the safety of the little army under Gen, and salvays did—liquor mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do anything mean. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man do an

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'Now, there is neighbor Pennyman's

. Why, Mrs. Smith, I thought you were

'And so I am; but I assure you I am

all the blessed saints shall be the penalty every moment diminished our danger.— Well, I don't know, Mr. Wicks seems Anna, and if we before had any doubts if thou persisteth in thy unbelief; but if I cannot tell why no attempt at a chase more willing to give me money for dress of his military capacity they ceased from

shore.

Before daybreak, we reached a contrabandista in the offing; and when the sun shone in full lusture on the city of Naples, reserve half your usual expenses for theacherous means which he employed in household conveniencies, and if he does order to get into Mexico, with the consent not fill your purse with a more cheer- of the Administration of Mr. Polk, is eviful heart. I am very much mistaken in dence sufficient to establish these charges, him. Begin on the scissors, and if he At this time, when his return to power is makes the least objection I will agree probable, the following extract, which we to change with you for a week, and wear copy from the New Orleas Picayune, of ones.

. Well, I'll try this once ; good morn-

ing.' Good morning, Mrs. Wicks.' Mrs. Wicks went home, and when her that took his attention was a beauttful overthrowing him. Foiled in his per-pair of polished steel scissors, not worth sonal aims by the final results of this movless than two dollars.

tered my hands yesterday with my old ones, and just concluded I would wear my old last winter's trimming that the side of Pedrazza, fought and conquered his former friends. my old last winter's trimmings, and have gued for the Presidency. In 1833 he obme a good pair of scissors for my work. ained the office he sought, and was re-Don't you think they are nice ones. I cognized as President. Thus far his life thought you did not care how I spent had been successful—his objects gained my money. Her voice was kinder than his ends s cured. The changes he made

'Of course not,' he replied. Nothing further was said. In the evening, instead party he favored were always sure of sucof going out, he drew up his chair by the cess. His political tergiversation were workstand.

'Ain't you going down street,' said Rosina. 'No, I believe not to night ; I like the

their pleasant tone.' Wicks did not loo was full: for just then a little royal purple, with orange edge, cheap at seventy-

five cents fell into her lap.' SANTA ANNA.

The return of this distinguished and notorious Mexican to his own country, to assume the chief direction of its affairs, seems to be the probable result of the late revolution in our distracted sister State .--General Uragua, its acknowledged leader, is well known to be a strong friend of Santa Anna, and Woll, the commandant of Santa Anna failed him in the efforts he at Vera Cruz, has always been his personal confident, and there is, therefore, strong cinto he was conquered and capturgrounds for believing that they are act- | ed. ing with a view at that end. We know of no man living who has seen so many of the vicissitudes of life, an account of which would read so much like romance, as that of the celebrated Mexican. He has been concerned in almost every revolution that has concerned in Mexico for the last Vera Cruz redounded to his good, and thirty years-has been in exile half a dozen times-has been a prisoner in the hands of his enemies, the Texans and has seen all kinds of military service, from a private foot soldier in the ranks, to that of General and President of the Republic .-That he is regarded as a man of considerable ability by his countrymen is certain from the fact that they always call upon him to assume the helm of State in the worst of times, and in the most critical

That he possesses great military talents we think no one will dispute that remembers his masterly strategy during the war that Mexico waged against this country in 1847 and 48. The impression of San Jacinto had been by no means favorable to him in that respect, but the campaign of Buena Vista effaced them entirely, and - And you have five dollars in your pos-ession- showed that he possessed military talents of a high order. Laying at San Louis Potosi, with a numerous but ill equipped army, he was no sooner informed of the withdrawal of General Taylor, in order to strengthen the mair army under Scott, than he conceived the bold but soldierly resolution to cross the desert with his army—notwithstanding the sacrifices and now fighting chicken-cocks; plunged and sufferings with which the march into obscurity and raised into prominence would be attended—in order to strike at the ruler of millions—the master of half the weakened American force. He had the sagacity to perceive the immense results thatwould flow from a successful attack upon Gen. Taylor—the breaking up the weakened American force. He had tack upon Gen. Taylor—the breaking up and cutting off communication with the Rio Grande, and the recovery of the Mexicans of all that they had lost by the batin his past career, and will be very likely, in

into his arms without a moment's doubt your items of dress &c., you will soon find tion to the result. Happily, the unsup yourself amply supplied with all those sed courage and gallantry of our little household conveniences, which you band enable them to maintain their posibon Alvez had told me, previous to entering the cell that it contained a heretic who had been sometime under confinement, and appeared resolved to reject every chance of salvation. This, he added, is the last opportunity of repentance victory and would have won it from almost I shall give her.

These words still echoed in my ears as I contemplated the stern front of the Jesuit, and the pensive innocence of the Greek maiden.

Perverse child! commenced Don Alvez; I have come once more to offer thee the same troops that he had fought at Buena Vista, he had made a gallant stand against the fine army of Gen. Scott, al by the courage and resolution of the Americans, he yet contrived, through an artful armistice which he entered into, to

> No man, in our opinion, could have re made upon his means.' short and bloody campaign than Santa 'Well, I don't know, Mr. Wicks seems Anna, and if we before had any doubts han anything else. that time. The cruelty end perfidy of 'Is not that because he does not feel at Santa Anna are well known, and we know career, will be read with interest. "In 1821 he assisted in expelling the

rovalists from Vera Cruz, and obtained

the command of the army under Iturbide. In 1822 he was deposed, and began war husbad came in to dinner, the first thing against his late superior and succeeded in ment, he retired, but only to foment an-'Whose are these? been borrowing other. In 1828 he supported Guergain, Sarah?' invariably redounded to his benefit. The battles he fought were always won. The inexcusable, but they were glided by victory. His treacheries were startling, but few cared to talk about them. He was the favorite of the army, and the army click of your ma's new scissors, and if I was sovereign. In 1835 the reform party go down street I am afraid they will lose under the leadership of Lacatecos, proclaimed against him, and four provinces conquered, the reform party annihilated by death or exile, and Santa Anna became Dictator. His star was in the assendant, but it soon waned. The adhesion he gave in to the central party, and the subsequent abrogation of the liberal constitution of 1824, induced the American colonists in Texas to proclaim their independence. Of the results of that

movement we need not speak. "The success which had hitherto invariably attended the military movements made for their subjugation. At San Ja-

Out of the gloom of defeat and captivity-marvelously preserved from a death he richly merited-this political changeling emerged only to recover the supremacy he had lost, and increase the fame he head won. The mutilation he suffered at ever since remained the incontestible and incontrovertible evidence of patrotism that never existed, and a bravery that was without being. In 1841, after a series of incidents that would be deemed improbable in Perce Forest, or the remance of the Cid, he again reached the Presidency, and ruled imperially for four years. The revolution of Paredes hurled him from power, and the Administration of Herrera made him a fugitive. The American war recalled him to rank and importance. Its close drove him once more into exile. Another revolution has paved the way for another recall, and Santa Anna may to-morrow sit supreme over the fortunes of Mexico. Indeed, all the indications tend to give assurance of

his speedy recall. Such is a brief sketch of the career this remarkable man, with whom fortune has been more than usually capricious, and to whom she has given prosperity and adversity in about equal proportions. She has seemed to take a pleasure in his elevation, only that his fall might be more signal and complete; to-day on the throne -to-morrow in exile; now fighting armies,